Hell. Haile Madam, and my Queene.

Thai. I know you not.

Per. You have heard me say when I did flye from *Tyre*, I left behind an ancient substitute; can you remember what I cald the man, I have namde him oft.

Thai. Twas *Hellicanus* then.

Per. Still confirmation, embrace him deare *Thaisa*, this is hee, now doe I long to heare how you were found? how possibly preserved? and who to thanke (besides the gods) for this great miracle?

Thai. Lord *Cerimon* my Lord, this man through whom the gods shewne their power that can from first to last resolve you.

Per. Reverent Sir the gods can have no mortall officer more like a god than you, will you diliver how this dead Queene relives?

Cer. I will my Lord, beseech you first goe with me unto my house, where shall be showne you all was found with her, how she came plac'st here in the temple, no needfull thing omitted

Per. Pure *Dian* blesse thee for thy vision, and will offer night oblations to thee; *Thaisa* this Prince, the faire betrothed of your daughter, shall marry her at *Pentapolis*, and now this ornament that makes mee looke dismall, will I clip to forme, and what this foureteene yeares no razor toucht, to grace thy marriage day, Ile beautifie.

Thai. Lord *Cerimon* hath letters of good credit, Sir, my father's dead.

Per. Heavens make a star of him yet there my Queene, weele celebrate their Nuptials, and our selves will in that Kingdome spend our following dayes; our son and daughter shall in *Tyrus* raigne.

Lord *Cerimon*, we doe our longing stay;
To heare the rest untold, Sir, lead's the way.

Exeunt omnes.

Enter Gower.

In *Antiochus* and his daughter, you have heard
Of monstrous lust, the due and just reward:

In

In *Pericles*, his Queene and da
Although assayde with Fortun
Vertue preferd from fell dest
Led on by heaven, and crown
In *Hellicanus* may you well de
A figure of truth, of faith of lo
In reverend *Cerimon* there wel
The worth that learned charity
For wicked *Cleon* and his wi
Had spread their cursed deed
Of *Pericles*, to rage the City tu
That him and his they in his Pa
The gods for murder seemed s
To punish, although not done,
So, on your patience ev ermo
New joy waite on you, here

FIN

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